

# HIGH POINT

Vol. 12, No. 4

BISHOP FORD CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

Graduation, 1988

CONGRATULATIONS  
TO  
THE  
GRADUATING CLASS OF 1988  
OF

BISHOP FORD CENTRAL CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL

## Brother Michel Bettigole To Retire As Principal After Eight-Year Tenure

The focus of this issue's Spotlight is our departing principal, Brother Michel Bettigole.

Brother Michel obtained a bachelor's degree and a master's degree from Hunter College in political theory. After college, he entered the Franciscan Order.

Then in 1966 he came to Ford as a history teacher and departed in 1977, only to come back in 1980 to be installed as principal.

During his eight-year tenure, Brother Michel has served this community well. Brother is most proud of the fact that

Bishop Ford reflects the ethnic diversity of the Borough of Brooklyn in all respects, and he says if he had a son or daughter he would send him/her to Ford. Bishop Ford has constantly received high praise from visitors, as well as the New York State Education Board. Much of this is due to the present administration.

For those who are wondering what Brother is going to do after Ford, here's the scoop. Brother is going to write and produce for the Diocese's new cable T.V. channel. He is working on a text-

book on "Catholic Literature in High School," which is going to be published this year.

Discussing the next principal, Brother says he would like him to be open-minded and a listener who enjoys students. A principal should seek to evaluate Ford's academic program to help accommodate the students, and provide a good religious program so students can be acquainted with the broad Catholic faith. When asked how he sees Ford's future, Brother replied, "Bishop Ford will continue to serve the community well."

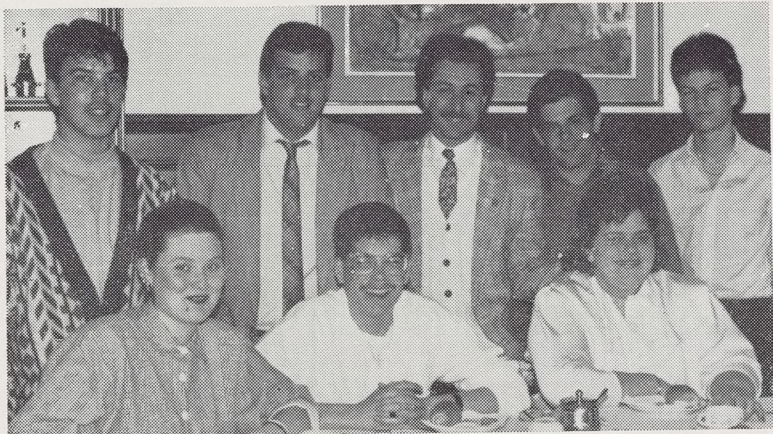


Brother Michel Bettigole, O.S.F.

## Falcons Fly To England, Italy, Spain



Between April 2 and 10, Sal Barrera, Michael Schilling, Renee Lepano, Ms. Sharon Daly and Glenn Fitzgerald were photographed on Waterloo Bridge near Big Ben in London. Falcons also flew to Spain, but a photo was not available as we went to press.



Mario Caggiano, Dante Albanese, Mr. Ciro Quattocchi, Joseph Siclari, Robert Ward, Kimberly Hendry, Nicholas Taranto and Josephine Dolce were photographed in Venice during a continental breakfast.

## Jackson On Right Track

by Yamilee Germaine

Jesse Jackson's bid for the Democratic presidential nomination has stirred the general public from apathy to sympathy for him. He is a black candidate, in fact, the only black candidate in our history to aspire to a presidential nomination.

Much of the sentiment currently is centered around public skepticism. Will he deliver as promised? This question is still nagging American liberals and conser-

vatives alike, for whom peace (Jackson's proposed agenda) with the enemy seems an unlikely prospect.

Whatever your convictions in regard to all the hoopla surrounding Jackson's possible nomination, and perhaps his presidency, just remember, we all claim to bear no prejudice in our hearts and souls. Ultimately, it's the candidate's plans for our country that matter. Maybe Jackson is on the right track.

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## Pomp And Circumstance

by DayAnn Molina

You've been anticipating and preparing for this last day for months now, performing all the little rituals that come with it: sweating it out in a stuffy room for more than three hours, while coloring little ovals in with No. 2 lead, talking to counselors about careers and college, being caught (un-awares) by Mr. Coleman (or one of his Pagoda cohorts) in a very embarrassing pose (which you know will be in the year-book), hurridly jumping into a limo on prom night, and helping your friends let white mice loose in the cafeteria.

But today, June 4, 1988, is the day that ends all the others you've had at Ford, you remind yourself as you try to find your place in line.

The first strains of Pomp and Circumstance slowly cut the air. Quickly you look around at your classmates, reflecting on the last few years you've spent at Bishop Ford. You think of all the great times you had with your friends and of all the changes you experienced. You also remember the things that will always remain the same (like the food in the cafeteria), and all the not-so-great times you had with the deans.

Only one word can describe your current state of mind, you think, as you try to refrain from biting your nails. That word is SCHIZOPHRENIA. You want to hurry up and get it all over with so that you can go home, party, enjoy your summer, and start a life full of new experiences and opportunities. Your alter ego wants to run away and hide somewhere, afraid to leave all the familiarity of high school and venture into the very cruel and dangerous Real World.

You bite your lower lip and swallow hard, finally realizing for the first time just how wise the person really was who made up the cliché about the first step of the journey being the hardest one. There are so many directions you can walk in, so many obstacles, dead ends, and pit stops on the way, so many fascinating discoveries to make at your many destinations. You shiver a little, thinking about how one wrong turn may cause you to move backwards, making your quests even harder.

Looking out at the audience of beaming friends and relatives (equipped with packets of Kleenex), you come to the conclusion that the only way for you to find out whether or not that first step will be a careful one, set in the right direction, is simply to take it. You try to ignore the hundreds of things swimming around in your mind and concentrate on following the hand signal which has just been made.

Taking a deep breath and straightening the collar on your scratchy polyester gown, you hold your head high, gracefully making the long-awaited move. You're relieved to find that you've done it perfectly, in the proper "left-right-left" motion you were drilled in during rehearsal. After a while, you get the hang of it and start walking to the music without a problem, as over-excited parents scramble over each other with cameras, trying to get a good (forbidden) shot of the Graduating Class' grand entrance.

While you all walk down that aisle, flashbulbs popping, remember that those of us you're leaving behind want you to keep the sun on your shoulders, your feet set firmly on your path, and your eyes focused carefully on the vast stretches of road ahead, moving toward a new horizon.

Congratulations, Class of '88, on taking your first steps.



# The Bishop Ford Of The Future?

by Christopher Mari

Imagine a Bishop Ford of the future with a view like that of Jean-Marc Pierre. Let's say it's 20 years from now and Pierre takes lessons from Joe Clark.

An average interview with an applying student would go like this:

"Are you, or have you ever been, a member of the Communist Party?" Pierre demands.

"No sir," answers the boy.

"Are you a drinker, smoker, or drug user?"

"I smoked once, sir. Please forgive me. I'll never do it again."

"This is serious. You also have an overall average of 86, 1 point higher than that required for acceptance at Ford."

"I'm so sorry, forgive me. I want to be a Republican."

"You better cultivate seriousness. Or you will not be accepted here."

"Yes, sir."

"Have you memorized the Student Handbook? Tell me what is on page 11, paragraph 3."

The boy spots it off, but forgets one sentence.

"You are getting worse by the minute. Do you see that picture on the wall? (It is Joe Clark, the greatest disciplinarian known to us.) Don't you want to be like that great man or even that great Republican, Ronald Reagan?"

"Yes, they're my idols," the boy responds.

"But you are a shameful follower, you disgrace their memory."

"I'll try harder. I want to be a yes-man." (The boy dreams of George Bush).

Back to questioning. "Will you salute me in the halls?"

"That is mentioned in the handbook."

"Good." The boy swells with

pride. "You may own a BMW, after all."

The boy is brought before the Student Behavior Committee three times, once for not wearing a tie to class, and twice for fighting. He was defending his twin-sister, but he was slapped with a suspension, and his only comment was, "I've disgraced my family."

By the time the boy graduates, 20 students have committed suicide, bearing notes saying they were not worthy of being Republicans or they couldn't quite understand Republicans. Fifty-six students are expelled "for being too liberal." Part of Pierre's plan to "purge Ford of misfits." Ten have been admitted to as many asylums, saying things like, "I've failed the Master (the Dean)," and "How could I not get over a 90?" and even, "How could I give in to wanton sex!"

To this, Pierre says, "I want Yuppies, not Hippies."

Eventually, even for Jean-Marc Pierre, the first totalitarian rules of Ford slip. He writes himself up and expels himself because he said he liked the new President, a Democrat.

Pierre eventually becomes a Senator, then President. As President, he enforces rules which dictate that every male American must wear a suit and tie, every working day for a month. All newspapers, such as The New York Post and The Daily News, are banned, as is The Village Voice. There is also a hunting season for liberals.

At retiring time, he writes a book called "Understanding Reaganomics," and even though Pierre himself doesn't get the meaning, or anyone else, for that matter, it becomes a best seller.

## Letters To The Editor

Dear Editor,

Joyce Chin's article, "Good Grades are Cool," was a gross exaggeration of what really goes on in high school concerning students' grades. Her article was not only inaccurate, it also displayed her ignorance on this topic.

First of all, we think that the majority of students at Bishop Ford study and work hard. There are students who don't care about their academic status, but we should concentrate on the students who do. Just because hard-working students don't achieve honors, people assume that they aren't trying hard enough. We need to come to the conclusion that honors aren't important. What is important is doing your best and not giving up.

There's nothing wrong with seeing your friends, watching television, or listening to music. Social activities (as well as academic ones) are essential for teenagers to become mature adults.

Intelligence is something that we are all born with. It's how we develop it that affects our performance in school. Sure, good grades are cool, but grades don't make you cool. Being cool is being the best you can be.

Sincerely,

Debbie Gillick, Anna Scudero

## For The Record

by Joyce Chin

I am writing this to clarify my article in the last issue of Highpoint.

It was written to inform the students of Bishop Ford of the consequences they might face because of their "horsing around" in and out of school.

It was a tactic to encourage the students to re-evaluate the way they spend their time in school.

I understand that many students have part-time jobs, only have the weekends to go out with their friends, and don't particularly care for certain teachers or subjects. I, too, am faced with the same problems, but that's no reason to be immature and unmotivated.

If you were deeply offended by my statements, that doesn't seem logical, because you cannot be offended by something that does not apply to you (unless you are inadvertently admitting that you are guilty of such "charges").

If the article didn't offend you and you are in good academic standing (cheating doesn't count), you should be relieved that you are not going to have to face the future hardships that the others are going to have.

Thanks to Assistant Editor Chris Mari for writing such a stimulating article in response to my Letter-to-the-Editor (HIGHPOINT, Spring 1988).

—Jean-Marc Pierre

## Letters To The Editor...

Dear Highpoint Editor,

We are all signing this letter in response to the increasing lack of school spirit here at Ford. Lack of respect for our school causes not only disorder within the school, but a bad reputation for Ford in general. Attempts to raise school spirit (such as organizing more parties, establishing a school uniform, and encouraging student membership in extracurricular activities) seem to be, and indeed are, futile.

This is mainly because the people looking for solutions don't really understand the causes of the problem. The source of the crisis has nothing to do with school trips or dress codes. It lies within the school's corroding student-teacher relationships and in its incompetent system of student government. Bishop Ford's student body is being victimized by problems, such as locker-room robberies, racism, disunity, and cruelty to the poor, handicapped and mentally retarded.

Despite all these obvious dilemmas (which all of Ford's students are aware of), the student government still only concerns itself with superficial, trivial, and selfish issues, like dress-down days, parties, senior jerseys and talent shows, while clubs (such as the National Honor Society and Ford-in-Action) are left to take care of academic and community issues. True, every one of these social activities is important for social development, but shouldn't the Student Council deal with pertinent community and scholastic issues, and leave the party-planning and dress-down days to the Activities Committee?

According to the school's "policy" on student government, homeroom reps (as well as the student body president, vice president, class presidents, and advisors) are supposed to be representing students at the student council meetings and discussions. When was the last time anyone even heard of a homeroom rep coming into one of the council's secret gatherings to help us fight for issues that WE care about? When has there been anyone willing to work with us to solve school problems, instead of dictating to us how to take care of them? Who is willing to fight for the students, even when under pressure from the deans?

So many of Ford's students are sick of the fact that the school's student government elections are nothing more than popularity contests—Circuses of the Stars—excuses for us to get out early and for the administration to con us all into believing that we do have a voice, when, in reality, we don't. We are tired of the favoritism in the school's disciplinary system. And we find it extremely important that the school's student-government leaders, faculty, and administration begin to realize that the school should work for the interests of its students. **It's the students who make the school**, and until Ford shows more confidence in and care for its students, the students won't have any pride, interest, or respect for Ford, its rules, or its future.

Sincerely,

Huda Award, Cynthia Arbulu, Alicja Bodziony, Taia Buck, Sandra Cardenas, Dioneira Christian, Bridget Cordero (H.R. rep. 303), Lori Cordero, Maria DaBreo, Steven Daily, Maria DeMarquez, Kelly Dolan, Kevin Egan, Jacques Garvy, Yamilee Germain, Carleen Hodge, Margaret Ann Iulo, Renee Lepano, Joseph Licilia, Robert F. Lombardi, Eddie Lopez, Megan McCreath, Phil Montesana, DayAnn Molina, Margie Murphy (H.R. rep. 308), Geraldine Nash, Linda Parrinello, Dan Perrone, Joe Rapapole, Christina Ravin, Janice Restaino, Racquel Rodriguez, Adrian Rosario, Lorraine Stabille, Zolton Lazinsky and Shirley Collado.

## Student Elections: A Joke?



## A Horse Of A Different Color

by Shirley Collado

As some of you say, we HAUNT Ford's hallways, and you refer to us in a very offensive but expected manner. You call us potheads, weirdos, devil worshipers, and the names go on continuously. Who are we, you might ask? We're just normal, just like you. Some of us are rockers, skinheads, others are into progressive music or new-wave, but, overall, we're just normal people with different interests. Some of you "go with the flow" and some of us just go against it!

Ford's new dress code took away a lot of everyone's individuality. Some of us choose to identify ourselves, if not through clothes, then through music, or maybe even both.

There are different forms of prejudice based on things other than the color of skin. Here at Ford, not only do there exist divisions based on nationality and race, but divisions also based on differences such as music, clothes, speech and even intelligence.

Should one be discriminated against for a hair-style or because one likes rock, or even for specific things like black lipstick, a design on one's face, or clothes utilized to make a statement?

Maybe if we looked like your typical, average "preppies," things would be different. We should be identified as "different" or "unique," instead of as lower than what we are because we choose NOT to be like the "MAJORITY."

We all know this exists in our school. We should learn from our different interests, and if we do not care for the interests of others, then they should be left to be who they please.





# Attica's "Bitter Chords Of Vengeance"



Attica

by Kate Smith

At the first ripping introduction to "Bitter Chords of Vengeance," the listener is hit hard with the fast, pulsating drumbeat of "The Crucifier." From this first song, you are taken through the rest of the Brooklyn-based band's (Attica's) first album. Some of the other great tunes on the album are "Out on the Field," "Reptilia," and the bewitching "Vampira." All of these cuts, with their head-pounding rhythms and biting lyrics, are original Attica tunes.

Attica consists of drummer Greg Frieburger (20), guitarist Jim Robins (21), bassist John Levanti (24), formerly of Disciple and the newest band member, vocalist Steve Schalk (20). Steve explained that Greg, John, and Jim had been working on material for a

while before ten solid songs came together. After these songs were compiled, the guys held auditions for singers. After hearing numerous singers, it was unanimously decided amongst Jim, John, and Greg that Steve had the sound that Attica needed.

After four months of working at the Systems (2) Recording Studio, and with the help of a great sound engineer, Audie, "Bitter Chords of Vengeance" was ready to meet its public, a public who were more than enthusiastic to find that a new band with a "real" thrash sound had emerged from the somewhat stagnant thrash scene. Attica has already picked up some serious fans, some of whom are right here at Ford. After hearing the tape, here were some of the responses:

"The band's got a great sound—very professional. The drums and the guitar work are fantastic." Kathy Callahan (102). "The lyrics, as well as the sound, are really cool, definitely something I can get into. The lead singer has an awesome voice." Valarie Mazza (206). "The guitar is great; the sound is new and really cool. I want to see them live!" Brian Manning (307).

Since "Bitter Chords" release, the guys have been busier than ever. All four members of the band hold down day jobs, with most of the money they make going to pay for studio fees and promotional expenses. The band practices at Ace London Studio (on Quentin Rd.) and, oddly enough, they also practice in the attic of an old house they rent out. Lead singer Steve says that is why they call themselves **Attica**. We are not at all affiliated with the prison!

The band is now working on six new songs for an album, which will be released this summer. Steve says the songs retain the style of songs from "Bitter Chords," but they have a slightly "harder edge."

Anyone interested in experiencing Attica's sound live, and it is definately something worth doing, can see the band performing at February's on Long Island, May 25, and it is definitely something gigs at weekends, onstage, and of course, at L'Amour. Finally, a new band worth hearing! Attica. Check 'em out!

# Monkey Business

by Leon Chu

Human society is the most complicated form of civilization created by God. Whether we like it or not, we must comply to the paradoxal ambiguity of our own society.

Animals, such as primates, live in a much simpler civilization. Although civilization should only refer to humans, it is necessary to define the primates little niche as civilization to demonstrate my point.

With the ultimate intelligence on this planet, we, the human beings can survive without much fuss. Our society has conquered the world, and all that's left for our survival skill is to make sufficient amount of greens to spend.

During our childhood stage, we learn and acquire knowledge. Our survival package includes our parents and their endless supply of money. To this day, our childhood has been carefree and fun. We occasionally work to experience adulthood, yet we do not understand the full use of money.

In the more primitive civilization of primates, survival skills are acquired by apprenticeship. The parenting monkey will teach the youngster how to find food and how to work and to protect himself; education is kept to a minimum.

In college, our knowledge excels at a rate that exceeds the acceleration of a falling meteor. Then we climb up our first step on the social ladder. We are no longer immature and we learn how to survive with our intellectual powers instead of our hands.

The primates intelligence stops after puberty, and unfortunately, will work for the rest of its life, just to survive. This may not sound bad, but luxuries are kept at a minimum.

After our college education, our number of luxuries increases, largely due to our acquired knowledge. Our movement up the social ladder now lets us enjoy the ownership of a stable family, a house and a Mercedes (though BMW's wouldn't be so bad).

The primates live the rest of their lives in paranoia and unstableness. They do not know when they might run out of food. They are constantly escaping death by the thin of a string. They largely depend on the land and the stability of their group.

The parallel between these two civilizations can be clearly interpreted. Continuing education is very important, and we must seek to increase our status by education. For the human beings that concentrate on work instead of their education will live a life on a primate's lifestyle. Whether one believes this theory or not, no one can deny the benefits of education. If one is tempted to work a four-dollar-per-hour job during one's education and not concentrate on the latter, then it is throwing one's life away.

To myself, I believe in the importance of education and I sincerely congratulate those who agree with me. But for those individuals who are careless of their education, I hope their lives won't become a complete "Monkey Go Around."

## At The Movies

by Shirley Collado

The movie *Stand & Deliver* is mainly about a group of mathematically illiterate Hispanic teenagers from Garfield High School who, with the help of their teacher's persistent, tough, determined attitude, achieve their goal of excelling on the calculus A.P. exam. Unfortunately, they are later questioned for cheating on the exam, but not for the right reasons. They are questioned because they are young, poor and Hispanic.

This movie is based on a true story, and this is what possibly makes the film so real. Most of us teenagers in high school can relate to the "nerve racking" characteristics of exams. *Angel*, played by Lou Diamond Philips (from "La Bamba"), plays the cool leader, but with a lot of feeling and brains. This really proves his ability to act and portray "real" people.

Some people might find this movie dull and boring, but you really have to "read between the lines" to see what this teacher and students are trying to prove about a common problem that is overlooked. *Stand & Deliver* really delivers the true meaning of the power of intelligence.

## Stolen Embrace

by Dayann Molina

I call you Midnight  
Because you subtly tiptoe in  
the secrecy  
Of blackened shadows.  
With subdued steps you sneak  
Stealthily behind me,  
Widening your safe, strong  
arms  
To soak and surround me in a  
sea of pale blue denim.  
Lured into a drowsy daze  
By your low-octaved monologue  
(A lullaby),  
I let a small sigh brush your  
unsuspecting cheek.  
For a few seconds you just  
stand there,  
Rapt in me and I in you,  
And when your physical presence  
no longer prevails,  
The soothing smell of your  
spirit clings to me, still.  
It lingers softly in the air I  
breathe,  
Surviving in my soul  
And blooming in my memory  
Like a black, Jakkar-scented  
bud  
That quietly quivers open in  
your wake,  
Thriving (silently) on Midnight.

Much thanks and God-speed to Brother Michel from the editors and staff of HIGHPOINT.

## ANONYMOUS

by DayAnn Molina

I wrote his name down in Biology class,  
Carefully caressing the paper with ink,  
Giving it life,  
Slowly savouring each stroke,  
As each character silently flowed into the next.  
His name was perfect and precise,  
Inscribed (with the red blood of a pen),  
On white and blue sheets,  
Over and over,  
Next to mine.  
(Someday, will there be an "— N —" in between them . . . ?)  
There was his name,  
Engraved in grayish-brown memory cells,  
Travelling through my red-hot,  
Hemoglobin-packed arteries, and  
Piercing the quick-thumping,  
Pumping thing  
That beats swiftly beneath my breast.  
His name  
And this muscle-organ  
Are the only two things  
That keep me  
Alive.

## At Least . . . Be My Friend

by Karin Bentsen

At least be my friend  
if you can't be more.  
You're always in my heart,  
it's an open door.  
It will never be shut  
unless one day  
you stop being my friend  
and I throw the key away.  
You

are my very best friend;  
you've seen me through  
the good  
And through the bad:  
when I was happy,  
when I was sad.  
You've been like a sister,  
and I want you to know,  
if you hold on,  
I'll never let go.

## The Search

by Kevin Egan

Such a perfect place,  
Such an awful place,  
Such a placid place,  
Such an annoying place,  
Such a pleasing place,  
Such an aggravating place.  
Such words cannot describe  
this place.

This place lies deep in the  
souls of every one.  
This place can be a peak,  
a plateau or a valley.  
This place can only be found  
by an inner search.  
This place is our only hope  
for harmony.  
This place! This place!

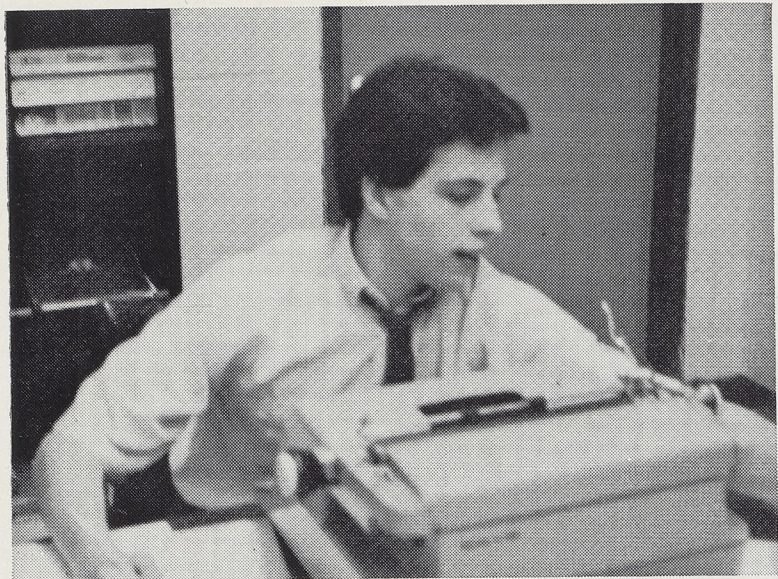
Where can this place lead me?  
Where can this place find me?  
I can feel this place, but  
there is only one way  
to reach it.  
Human beings must help  
search  
for this place, together!

Thanks to the Ford Falcons who so generously participated in our annual Blood Drive.

SHALL I COMPARE THEE TO A SUMMER'S DAY?



## Student Spotlight: Robert A. McDermott



Robert A. McDermott

by Salvatore Barrera

This issue's student spotlight focuses on senior Robert McDermott. Robert has accomplished many things since

transferring to Ford in his sophomore year.

Rob is currently Co-Editor-in-Chief of **Highpoint**, a peer group leader, a senior leader,

and he holds an office in the school's backpacking club. During the last two years he has been a member of the J.V. bowling team, and this year he participated in intramurals. He is also a Presidential Advisor (appointed by the president after losing in last year's election). Bob is also a member of the National Honor Society and was the recipient of last year's "I DARE YOU" award.

While active in school, Bob continues to be active in his home community of Windsor Terrace. He is a member of Community School Board No. 7's Youth Services Committee, which allocates funds to needy summer programs. In his spare time, he helps Mr. McCarthy coach a little league baseball team. Rob was selected to represent Bishop Ford at the annual American Legion and Marine Corps Boy State.

On top of all his other commitments, he manages a full

academic workload, maintaining an excellent scholastic record.

Rob is still unsure of his collegiate future, but he did say he would like to enter the foreign service and work for the State Department.

With all his activities, the one thing Rob enjoys the most is the time he spends with the Boy Scouts. He is presently a J.A.S.M. (Junior Assistant Scout Master) and on his way to becoming an Eagle Scout (the highest rank one can attain). In order to get his eagle badge, Rob must do a community service project, and he has chosen to launch a "SAY NO TO DRUGS" campaign. That will be held right here at Bishop Ford in the middle of June. When asked why he is very much against drugs, Rob said, "If I can get one person to stay away from that garbage, it will be worth all the work I've put into it."

## Baseball Season Returns

by Dan Perrone

Another spring, another baseball season. The Mets and Yankees both started the 1988 baseball season with wins, the Mets beating Montreal and the Yankees beating soon-to-be-ex-champs Minnesota. In those games, the Mets' Darryl Strawberry hit a homer that hit the roof of Montreal's Olympia stadium about 500 feet away, and the Mets hit six homers in the game. Over at the Bronx, Rick Rheden tossed a shut-out, becoming the first Yankee pitcher to do so in a long time. In the early part of the season, the Yankees went 9-1 with principal owner General Von Steingraber and his head pineapple Billy Martin (for his fifth time as Yankee manager).

The Mets also started well, winning six games in a row, while sweeping the soon-to-be-ex-National League Champions St. Louis in three games. So, early on both New York teams are doing well.

See you in September, and congratulations to the Senior Class of 1988.

## Sportlight:

### Kwame Myrie, Superstar

by Michael Wysokowski

"If you really want something in life, you have to dedicate yourself and never give up. Because you can reach your goals."

These were the words of Bishop Ford's hurdler, Kwame Myrie (senior), as I ended my interview with him for **Highpoint's** spotlight.

Kwame has been a member of Bishop Ford's track team for three years. Kwame quit track in his sophomore year so he could dedicate more of his time to his studies. But Kwame rejoined last year, only to show that his year off greatly affected him. Kwame was ranked at the bottom of the list last year. But this didn't stop him, it just encouraged him even more.

This year Kwame has broken several school records for hurdling, most of which have been his personal best. Kwame was also ranked fifth in the Eastern State Championship and fifth in the State Championship. Kwame also came in first at the Colonial Relays in Virginia, where he also came in fifth place on the 4 x 100 meter relay team consisting of himself, Kevin Chapman, Charlie Burke and Clarence Wesley. As a major highlight in Kwame's hurdling career, he won the title of City Champion.

These are certainly no small

accomplishments for a young man who didn't even plan on hurdling. Kwame actually hated the hurdles, but his coach, Mr. Louis Vazquez, encouraged him to work harder and stick with it. Kwame did and today he is a champion.

Two questions that I felt had to be asked were: What does it take to be a champion? And how does it feel?

Kwame answered: "To become a champion you need dedication, and you have to work hard. It doesn't come overnight. And as for the feeling of being a champion, no words could describe it. To come in first place with your friends cheering you on means a lot."

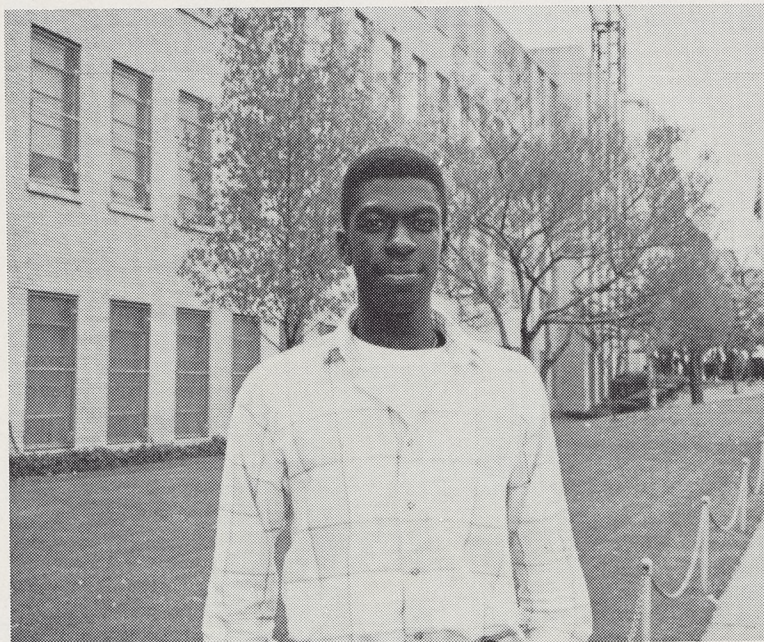
Even when Kwame isn't breaking records in track, he manages to obtain a 93 average academically and is going to attend Cornell University in the fall where he will continue track.

But for now he states:

"It's a good feeling to belong to the No. 1 team at Ford."

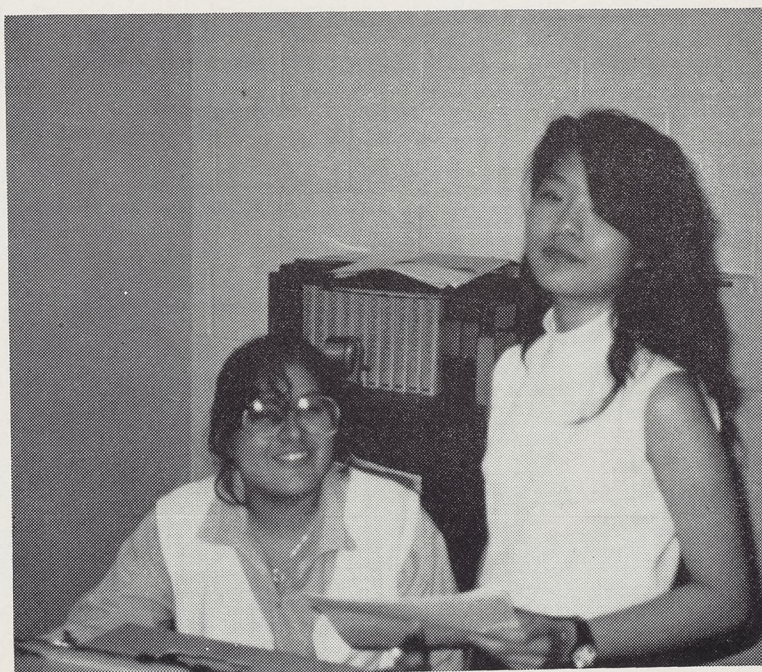
He also showed gratitude to his coach Mr. Louis Vazquez when he said:

"Mr. Vazquez is a good coach. He pushes hard, and no matter how much it hurts, he pushes even harder. He gives good advice, and if it weren't for him, I wouldn't have become City Champion."



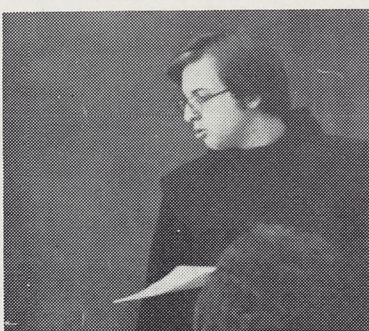
Kwame Myrie

## HIGHPOINT'S Senior Editors



Vilma Cardenas (left) and Joyce Chin, two of **HIGHPOINT'S** graduating editors.

Brother Luke Nawrocki, O.S.F., who once taught English at Ford, will succeed Brother Michel Bettigole, O.S.F. as principal in September. Brother Luke is pictured at the right in a photo made many years ago.



# THE ETERNAL SUMMER SHALL NOT FADE

Have  
A  
Nice  
Vacation

## HIGHPOINT

Bishop Ford Central  
Catholic High School  
500 19th Street  
Brooklyn, New York 11215

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Editor-in-Chief  
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Assistant Editor  
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Brother Michel Bettigole,  
O.S.F., Principal

George A. McKay  
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